# Fron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON, . IN . U . H MISSOURI

NIGHT. Don't go to the theater, lecture or ball,
But stay in your room to night:
Deny you self to he friends that call,
And a good ling left r wr te—
Wr te to the said old to ks at home,

Who s t when the day is done.
With folded hands and downcast eyes, And thenk of the absent one. Don't selfishly scribble: "Excuse my haste,
I've scarce y the time to write."
Lest their orooding thoughts go wandering

To many a by-gone night,
When they lost heir need d sleep and rest, And every breath was a prayer
That God would leave their delicate babe
To their tender love and care,

Don't let them feel that you've no more need
Of their love and counsel wise:
For the heart grows strongly sensitive
When age has dim ned the ey's.
It might be well to let them believe
You never forms them outer. You never forgo: them quite-That you deem it a pleasure, when far away, Long I tters home to write.

Don't think that the young and gildy friends Who make your part me gay Have haif the anxious though s for you That the old folks have to-day. The duty of writing do not put off, Let slep or pleasure wait,

Lest the letter for which they looked and longed

Be a day or an hour toc late. For the sad old folks at home,
With locks hist turning white,
Ar longing to hear of the absent one—

Write them a letter to-night, [Copyrighted.]

# Thrice Lost in a Struggle for a Name.

BY MRS. R. B. EDSON.

CHAPTER XVII.-CONTINUED. month or six weeks ago a man came attempt at lightness: here to see if I could tell him anything "I am very proud Le Brun. And who do you think it was?" he cried, excitedly. "I'm sure I could not tell," Ralph now?"

began. 'Of course, you couldn't -well! it was Harry Mont ord, sir, that's who it was and he said Genevieve Mallar I was his wife—his real, bona-hide wife!

And—O, Lord, did you ever!—that, the wife have to be a tarrible rescality. there'd been some terrible rascality, and, well, can't tell the story now. But if this is really her—his child isn't it the very biggest miracle, sir, that you ever heard of, sir?" And the excitable Captain brought his fist down on Ralph's shoulder with such force that he could scarcely repress a

"It is her." Raiph answered, hasti-ly; "I know enough of her to be cer-tain. But this Harry Montford has been reported dead the e twelve years, and where has he been all this time.

dealy sobering; "we must attend to

that point." . But where is he?-returned to England?"

blankly at Balph, "but," brightening.

The next morning Ralph telegraphed home that Viola was found, but that she was dangerously ill of brain fever and . Captain Waite proceeded to inaugurate his plan of miscellaneous telegraphing in search of Harry Montford.

Three days slipped away, and then a change came over the delirious girl. She ceased to rave and toss, and sank into a sort of stupor ir m which it was feared she would never rouse. The doctor staid till past midnight watching for a change, but there was none, and Immediately if there was any. Minna say so; they were both too pleased with fore reaching any of the ports at which the waste would have shared the watch the denouement. with Ralph, but he bade her leave him, in a firm, almost stern voice. He felt as if he must have her all to himself the few little hours she was to stav-he

zenith, putting out the stars, softly and

silently Viola had been lying quite motion-less, only a faint, light breathing giving assurance of life. Suddenly her eyes Ralph's face. They looked at him so long and steadily, with such a strange, wistful gaze, that passion overcame prugreat ru h of love and tenderness that of rose leaves. Fortunately he was out surged up in his soul. He put his arm, of eye shot.

amilda "My love-my darling!" he cried, tient, much as if he was ordering a man in a low, impassioned whisper. "Dear Ralph!" she said softly, lifting and dropping found the Captain in close, excited con-

a wait on his neck. You know me, dear?" he asked

"Know you? O. Ralph!" tender, and clear, and worshipful, lifted said:

fondly to his face. fore as was that, I wonder? Was ever the simshine so glorious or the world so fair? Ralph Anderson was chance though after all—confound the England, when a new gang of miners feelined to dispate him, least of all the happy little girl who held fast to his hand as if it was, dear child!—as per
"Captain Waite has been telling me came into camp, and among them Tom Dorrance, whom he knew at once, and in the cars, I shouldn't ha had him he eagerly inquired for his wife and child. Alas! it was a sad blow to his long-deferred hope and enticipations."

att ytheres in

humbly and brokenly: "I am not worthy to be your wife, WRITE THEM A LETTER TO me bear your name, I will never ask or Afterward, an me bear your name, I will never ask or Afterward, an hour, perhaps, and his middle name, Albertson. He had care for any other. And, if God lets after a great deal of scientific beating been successful afterward, and measurme live to get well, I will try very hard that you never shall be sorry. I could not have held out as long as I did, only I thought you loved her, and then I felt Viola, Mr. Montford was admitted to America. At first he did not mind so wicked and did not care."

I will not attempt to give Ralph's grany charges to "be calm," and to protestations—very probably hundreds be careful," and the like.

Yiola cried a little, softly, but on the spent two months hunting him up. and saken him for my hero, you may be as preparator.

CHAPTER XVIII. Captain Dick Waite, whose chief business and interest in life just now centered in telegraphic operations, came home the evening a ter the favorable ble. change in Viola's condition, and tossed a letter to Ralph on the table, a little contemptuously. He wasn't interested in the slow-going mails—in fact, lightning had failed as yet to satisfy

Ralph took up the letter and opened it; it was from his mother, of course. stormily. Still they had no fear but But no. He glanced at the bottom and gaw "Victor Montford," in ust the clear, delicately bold hand he should to that effect with the Captain, who have expected from him. He ran it then left him and went forward. He ever quickly, his face brightening to a pleasant glow as he read. "I always knew he was a splendid fellow," he some one pushed suddenly and violently said, a sort of admiring e ultation in his tone. But he folded the letter and put it the boat, but through the darkness a in h's pocket: she must not hear it that face was bent down and a voice hissed: night; it would keep, it was good "Who is the victor now? What shall I

much brighter, and the doctor spoke so their hold; and he fell over into the favorably - and besides he was so boiling sea. He remembered a sensaan ious to have her know-that he took tion as if he was going down, down, "Well, now, I am coming to the the letter and came and sat down by hundreds of fathoms, into the depths of strangest part of it. Somethin' like a her, and said, smilingly, and with an

about this Genevieve Mallard, and her the Montfords, dear Vio. I've a letter him on this trip, hoping and meaning child, and if I was positive that it was here from our cousin Victor—cousin in that, if it was possible, he should never she who sailed with me in the ill-fated a double sense, or will be soon, I fancy return. He understood full well his -but you shall hear it. He wanted I last taunting spee h, for Genevieve had should read it to you; shall I do so

> "Yes," she said, faintly, the least tinge of pink coming into her cheeks. And so he unfolded and read:

"CAPTAIN RALPH ANDERSON:
"My Very Dear Fr end:—"Your father has just called on me and told me the story which, more than anything else I regret about it—and there is enough to regret, surely—is, that I had not known it all two months ago. How much suffering and indignity I could have saved my poor wronged cousin if I had only known it? But this is no time for regrets. I have searched the Montford papers and records fathfully, and I have found some letters—correspondence between my father and records fathfully, and I have found some letters—correspondence between my father and Alfred DeVries—and all confirm me, especially the latter, in the beilet that Viola is right and our family are only usurpers. I ask but one thing:—the frail comfort of hoping and believing that his weakness, rather than his wickedness, lay at the foundation of this wrong. I ask this because he is dead—and because, whatever he may have been, I cannot forget that he was my father, that I loved him. That he was a tool in the hands of DeVries, I have long seen, but never dreamed there was crime under it all.

to Harry's wife an I child, and the trouble he had been to, to impress it upon h r that the marriage was all a sham. I have, therefore, no doubt that she is the legitimate heir of Harry Montford and even if she were not, but was still his child, I should say the same—and as such I am ready to do all in my power to rein-state her in her rights. Do not think your-self, or allow her to think, that I do this grudgyou see? and then, of course, we'll get him."

The next morning Ralph telegraphed home that Viola was found, but that she her at once if it was possible for me to leave home at this time. "Very sine rely your friend,

"VICTOR MONTFORD. "P. S.-I saw your cousin Blanche last night. P. S.—I saw your cousin Blanche last night.
dear Ralph. She is a noble girl! She says the
loss of property makes no difference to her;
and she is going to be my wife in the spring.
Heaven will ng. Need I say that I am happier now as a poor mon, than I was before
with all my prospective wealth when I

with all my prospect tow. thought?-an, well, you know. "Yours, V. M." or Viola differed with \ietor Montford cluded to keep on his course, hoping he departed, leaving word to be called in his estimate of Blanche, they did not

el don't care anything about the

couriers along the low, eastern horizon. tremulous lips, and the drooping lids and pale gray lights fluttered up to the that weiled the happy eyes.

You see, this hero of mine was young and in love, which accounts for con-tempt of "property." If he lives as long as you. dear sensible reader—alfluttered open, and were lifted to this story at all—he will doubtless learn better, and have a due admiration for "solid" charms.

dence, and the doctor's charge that Into this charming little scene the "she must not be excited if she waked voice of Captain Dick Waite dropped rational," was utterly forgotten in the like a clumsy bumble bee into a plate

about her and drew her head to his "Anderson! Anderson! Come here, man?" the voice was quick and impa-

to the mast head. engerly, almost breathless with his great much excited as he. The stranger the truth to his father, for, however turned his face full toward him as he butterly offended he might be, he did turned his face full toward him as he bitterly offended he might be, he did

Was there ever such a morning be- derson; Harry Albertson Montford, by

going down, that could bring her at last the last to a happy haven. At last the proud, rebellious little heart had yielded there is no doubt about it, young sir?" rienced a sudden revulsion of feeling. to Love's strong dominion, and the The voice was rich and full, with a lit- England lost all attraction for him-inpretty, tremulous lips had said, very tie undertone of tremulous eagerness deed, he studdered at thought of it, pulsing through it.

"I know that there is no doubt about

about the bush by little, sweet-voiced his daughter's presence, with a great much then by degrees it came to him

only hope he will never be false to whole she behaved admirably for such at last found that he had been dead two them as some have been, and I don't an excitable little thing, and Minna years. Then he resolved to settle up his business as speedily as possible-for think he will, or I should never have Waite was rather proud of her success

You look just as you used to, papa," Viola said, smiling through her tears; "I remember so well."

After a while the story of his strange disappearance and long absence was told. I will give it as briefly as possi-

He went, by the special invitation of Alfred DeVries, on a yachting expedition which was to cross the channel and touch at several points, and, after a week's absence, to return. It came up suddenly rough soon after they sailed, and the night shut down early and they should be able to outride the gale easily enough, and he had been talking some one pushed sudden y and violently against him. He caught at the side of tell Genevieve Mallard for you?" and The next morning Viola looked so his hands were struck suddenly from the sea, and among the thoughts that "I am very proud of our relations, was this: Alfred DeVries had invited told him that DeVries hat shown he would some day triumph over both her and the man who had won her from him, DeVries having been a former lover of hers, though never a favored one. His last thought was a vague wonder if Genevieve would ever suspect that De-

Three months afterward he roused from what seemed to him a long, pained light through it. This is cataract. sleep-roused with still a heaviness, a "Devices is absent just now. He went to Galesburg the night after my father's funeral. I shall tell him all the moment he returns, and find that out. We'll send for him, my boy, that's what we'll do, and won't it be a glorious surprise for 'em both?"—
be a glorious surprise for 'em both?"—
that is if she lives," he added, sud"Devries is absent just now. He went to Galesburg the night after my father's funeral. I shall tell him all the moment he returns, and it is the moment he returns, and it is the him the will need no bidding to leave the to him after a time, but his mind was under a cloud still. He had no idea of time—no connected thought of anything, and no memory of the past, save a vague sense of something painful and oppressive. It is in the lives, if the develop main-letter writt in by DeV ies eleven years ago—that is if she lives," he added, sud"There'll be time enough to list now. He went to a time, but his mind was under a cloud still. He had no idea of time—no connected thought of anything, and no memory of the past, save a vague sense of something painful and oppressive. Since, he had learned that he was may increase very slowly, or at a more Physical health came back to him after which held it fast. A tash of lightning had revealed him to the lookout on the manifest itself in the other. ship, and they had taken him on board, very doubtful that he was living at first, but the surgeon said the pulse was not quite gone, and so hope excited them was, however, a long and laborious work. There was an ugly and terrible wound on his head, caused probably by its coming in contact with the bottom of the

plunge. The Captain at first thought of putting into port somewhere and leaving him, but having been already driven out If, in their secret hearts, either Ralph of his way by the sudden gale, he conthat he might recover consciousness befinal destinat on, which was Australia. Montford property, now," Viola said, blushing faintly, "not—not unless you do, dear Ralph." But he did not, and the surgeon, who had become greatly interested in the case, begged that he might remain on things about him, but could remember

little or nothing. Looking back, now, the next year and nightmare, which gradually wore off as thought and memory came slowly and like murder, will out, and that some-reluctantly back. He was now poor, times in the most provoking and un-

sufficient to take him back to England, in the carriage?" "For luck, dear, When Minns Waite came into the just as the liminous east was have into the room, and he knew instantly who he was—the pure olive skin, the loose-curling, jetty hair, the start lying with surprise at sight of he satient lying with her white face our Ralph Anderson's arm, and her eyes.

The When Minns Waite came into the came into the room, and he knew instantly who he was—the pure olive skin, the loose-curling, jetty hair, the destitute and suffering, haunted him great, bewildering, luminous eyes, each and all were but the counterpart of hers, and so Captain Waite's information at all when he was taken sick with a fever, and every said. dollar went, besides leaving him in a "This is Mr. Harry Montford, An- state which untitted him for work for months. At last he began again, and,

and made up his mind to stay where he was, since there was nothing to call him back. All this time he had passed by ably content unt la year ago, when he

he had been in bus ness these last five

years—and return to England, and from thence to America. Possibly, he thought his child, if living, might be in his cousin's family.

Arriving in England he found De-Vries had accompanied Gilbert Montford to America. He felt suddenly possessed of an overwhelming desire to confront this fellow, who was living on his property, after sending him, as he supposed, to his death. He landed in New York the last day of October. He then learned through accident that Captain Waite was in Michigan and came out to see him, as before stated. Learning nothing satisfactory, he resolved to go to Plymouth, the scene of the wreck, and see if anything definite could be ascertained. There he learned the story of Viola's abduction and subsequent death, from some relatives of the Andersons. He at once came West again as far as Michigan City, where he believed his child was buried, and gave this Brierly fifty dollars to put a stone up over the lonely little grave. He had then gone on to Chicago, stopped a day or two, but find ng no one who knew a Mr. Montford thereabouts, he had returned to New York. Since then he had trave'ed continually, search ng for Gillert Montford. Two days before he had taken up by chance a Western paper, and had seen his death in it. He had started immediately and had got as far as Kalamazoo, when Captain Waite had intercepted him with his wonderful

and blessed surprise. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

# Cataract of the Eye.

The front portion of the eve is filled with a transparent watery fluid called the aqueous; the large back part of the eye with a transparent gelatinous fluid, Vries had anything to do with his being and is called the vitreous. Between the drowned, and then all was a blank, a long, dreary blank, in which he knew mainly, the rays of light that enter the or realized nothing, save sometimes an eye are centred upon a thin membrane, intense sense of physical agony, but no called the ret na, there forming the mi-

thought, or fancy, or speculation—not the vaguest or most indefinite thought This crystalline lens is liable This crystalline lens is liable to become more or less cloudy, thus wholly, or partially, preventing the passage of

The opacity-or inability to allow weight, as it were, pressing on his light to pass through it—may be in the brain. He felt, still, like one in a sort of lethargic trance, though he was able a time at least, be in the outer portion, to sit on the deck and walk a few steps. | called the cortex. It is sometimes caused by blows; sometimes by inflammation

Since, he had learned that he was may increase very slowly, or at a more picked up floating on his back, in a rapid rate, but still gradually; or slowly motionless, unconscious state, a long, for a long time, and then with great narrow strip of thin board under his rapidity, ending within a few days in shoulders, caught in a rent in his coat, total blindness. A cataract in one eye may be expected sooner or later to

Many persons allow themselves to be blind for the rest of their lives, not knowing that good, serviceable sight might probably be theirs. By the imto efforts for his resuscitation, which proved methods of the present day the oculist succeeds in restoring the sight innine cases out of ten, the final success depending on the patient's general health, favorable surroundings, and the vacht when he rose after his first swift faithfulness with which instructions are followed during subsequent treatment. No matter how old the person is, provided his health and his eves in other respects are in good condition.

It is important that the opacity be brought to the oculist's attention early. Youth's Companion.

## Matrimonial Tribulations.

A good deal of matrimonial tribulation was brought to light in the last census returns. Several husbands returned the ship, which he did, and was finally landed at Melbourne, some four months and one described himself as an idiot and one described himself as an idiot from the time he was picked up. Up for having married his literal better half. "Married, and I'm heartily sorry for it," was returned in two cases: and in quite a number of instances "Temper" was entered under the head of infirmities opposite the name of the wife. Confessions of this sort, besides being, as we have already hinted, somewhat indisa half seemed like a terrible, oppressive creet, are often also decidedly superfriendless, and in a strange country. timely manner. Take an illustration. He was not used to manual labor, and At a recent fashionable wedding, after what little, unsk lled as he was, he accomplished, barely paid for the food he ate. He was ragged and utterly pennicate. He was ragged and utterly pennicate. less. In this condition he joined a party | child's innocent inquisitiveness: "Why going to the mines, hoping to earn do they throw things at the pretty lady for, as memory returned, he was almost replied one of the bridesmaids. "And wild to get back to his wife and child. why," again asked the child, "doesn't Ralph obeyed very promptly, and a clandestine one, he being still in his the young lady, "that would be rude." found the Captain in close, excited conversation with a tall, dark-haired and and his father having widely different little thing, to the delight of her doting dark-bearded man a very handsome plans for him. He now cursed his own parents, who stood by, "ma does."-Chambers' Journal.

> -The old story of a buil in a china shop was sadly realized by a Cincinnati dealer the other day. A frisky cow ran into a crockery store, and in the lew moments of solid bovine enjoymena which followed before the unwelcomes visitor was expelled, she managed to de-molish about \$200 worth of stock. — Cincinnati Times.

-A Virginia man who was triced up to a whipping-post to receive twentynine lashes got thirty by an error in the Sheriff's count, and the official had to pay him \$100 damages.

-An English physician says that a

### An Ungrateful Administration.

William P. Kellogg takes his recent indictment at Washington as personal persecution and as an act of base ingratitude on the part of the Administration. He claims that he "saved the delicate manipulation. As we have Republican party in 1876" by issuing said on divers occasions and in sundry certificates as Governor of Louisiana for ways, it is a contract which Mr. Maeight electors, all of whom had been de- hone and his backers cannot parry out.

catastrophe, and with success. This confession reveals only a part of the conspiracy by which the Presidency was stolen outright in 1876. That conspiracy was hatched by the present Secretary of the Navy, who sent out the tion. To say just enough, not a shade first false telegram, in the name of Zach | too much; to say it at the right time, Chandler, claiming one hundred and in the right way, in the proper tone, eighty-five votes for Hayes. This was and to hint what it is deemed inexafter Tilden's election had been propedient to put into words—to do this,

the corruption in the departments. They had possession of the Government,

South Carolina and Florida was inventthe Republican side.

this foul work stood Grant's Adminis- shading of wors and phrases is tration, threatening to meet re- ven more varied, and we are monstrance with force, and menacing willing to exercise the most indulgent the people's representatives with arrest and imprisonment for defending an honest election. General Sherman sumdo not fully "catch on" to all its moned picked troops to Washington from frontier posts 2,000 miles distant; and the Capital was garrisoned as if in preparation against a foreign enemy.

John Sherman, Garfield, Stanley Matthews, and other Republican chiefs went to Louisiana to organize the fraud for which Mr. Mahone is to march a legion stealing that State, which had given of Virginia Democrats into the Repub-Tilden a clear, fair and positive major- lican camp next summer. He has ity of about eight thousand votes. Their charged us with misrepresenting his acts have become a part of the political position, and to avoid any ground for a history of the times, and are familiar to repetition of that accusation, we will

the country. of returns, Wells, Anderson and their port the Republican Presidential ticket associates in the Returning Board, found the task of overcoming the large and lawful majority for Tilden difficult with them. If the National Repuband dangerous. They determined to lican Convention shall indorse the Reseize the opportunity for a great speculation, and to sell the votes of the State to the highest bidder.

adjusters as political friends and equals, the latter will undoubtedly indorse the Presidential can-

War, with a modest demand for a mill- the contraband traffic with the Bourion of dollars. He declined the offer. bons." As we understand the pro-Mr. Hewitt, then Chairman of the Na-tional Democratic Committee, was next Republican Convention is to let Editor approached by an agent of Wells with a Gorham have a bridge in the shape of a more moderate offer, but he refused ab- resolution declaring friendship and solutely to entertain the proposition, sympathy for Mahone & Co. Editor upon any terms whatever. upon any terms whatever.

ing, the time drew near for a final ac- march his Democratic brethren over it tion. On the eve of the return, Wells into the communion and fellowship of proposed to Duncan F. Kenner, recent- the Republican household of faith. It's ly a member of the Tariff Commission, to give Tilden the vote that belonged to no doubt of its entire feasibility in all him for two hundred thousand dollars respects save one, and that is, the Demodown. That attempted negotiation failed, and Kellogg, as Governor, certified eight Republican Electors from enemy.—Washington Post. Louisiana, every one of whom had been

beaten by a majority of thousands. The act of March 1, 1792, provides

that certificates of all the votes given by them, each of which certificates shall contain two distinct lists, one of the votes for President and the other of the votes for Vice-President, and the other of the votes for Vice-President, and shall annex to each of the certificates one of the lists of the Electors which shall have been furnished to them by direction of the Executive of the State.

"The Electors shall seal up the certificates so made by them, and certify upon each that the lists of all the votes of such State given for President, and of all the votes given for Vice-President, are contained therein."

assemble. The same act declares that Congress shall be in session on the second Wednesday in February succeeding Wednesday in February succeeding every meeting of the Electors, and that the certificates, or so many of them as bought, and that the beneficiaries of the purchase, from high to and the votes counted. and the votes counted.

sealed when delivered to the President in January, and they cannot be legally February. Thomas W. Ferry at that time was President pro tempore of the Senate. Anderson delivered the Louissoon discovered that a serious error, in- deeply indebted to ex-Senator Dorsey validating the certificates, had been for his splendid services, but the tone of violating the law, and perpetrating a felony. The certificate was in the possession of Ferry officially as the custodian nominated for that object by the law. The limit of time was near believed and men have changed with them. Dorsey is struggling against the bitterest adversity and with but indifpaper, as was proved before the Potter committee, and John Sherman gave them offices subsequently to shut their mouths. Kellogg's private secretary was charged with complicity in getting he may appear to those whom he aban-up the forged certificate. Kellogg him-doned to their fate.—St. Louis Repubself doubtless knows who is responsible lican.

for that crime.

Kellogg's claim that he "saved the

Laptain waite has been telling me long-deferred hope and anticipations, woman who has a great secret and dare haps it was the one spar on all the haps it was the one spar on all the haps it was the one spar on all the haps it was ocean of life that kep: her from hand, cordially. "I hardly dare yet to wreck of the Le Brun and the death of keeping it that it requires to be mined with dynamic and ground in steam mills. About two hundred tons a day are the long-deferred hope and anticipations, not tell it can be made really it by of the Irish emigrants. They are wanted in the Northwest as farmers.

Linushiff monton, Thissulli.

## Can the Goods Be Delivered!

The intended transfer of Mr. Ms hone's Democratic following in Virginia to the National Republican party is a scheme that requires marvelously feated by large majorities.

In an interview on this subject, reported in the Boston Herald, Kellogg asserts that Chandler telegraphed him that makes I aminimum and been designed and they appear to be live the transfer can be successfully accomplished. They are, however, fully aware of the delicacy of the task, and that unless Louisiana could be held all when the coalition organs discuss it, was lost. Thereupon he exerted his ofncial power to prevent the impending pare and trim their phrases with as much care as is required in framing an amendment to the Federal Constitution, or in punctuating a Tariff bill.

The non-professional mind can not understand the difficulties of such a situaclaimed to the world, and after Hayes, in a public speech at Columbus, had admitted his own defeat.

product to put into words—to do this, month after month and make no blunders—is to show the possession of genius. A writer accustomed only The conspirators dreaded the presence of Mr. Tilden in the White House.

It was sure to result in an exposure of party or faction has determined not to be led; a writer having no ulterior designs, no motives for concealment, is and were determined to keep it, even to the extremity of provoking civil war. difficulties under which the coalition The scheme of sending visiting states- organs labor in selecting from the stock men, as they were called, to Louisiana, of English words available just those words which the occasion requires. ed as a convenient cover for the iniquit- One who had never tried to match a ous designs of the conspirators. That pice of black goods, such as silk or plan insured a divided report, by which broadcloth, would expect to find the doubt might be raised in the public match in any store, and would be mind and the partisan spirit enlisted on astonished, after trying at every store in town, to learn that there are Behind the authors and managers of hundreds of shades of black. The Republican, or any other person.

He has, if we understand the matter, give his own words. He says: "We Despite the rank perjury, the forgeries, the frauds and the destruction we believed the Readjusters would sup-An overture to that effect was made didate of the Convention if he is not to Don Cameron, then Secretary of of the element which is now engaged in After long and unsuccessful huckster- across the chasm, and Mahone is to

#### Dorsey and the President. The Assistant Secretary of the Treas-

ury, the Commissioner of Pensions and the Postmaster-General all being from Indiana, the Republican party may intend to try to carry that State with a somewhat less outlay of money than it cost them in 1880. Mr. Fishback of Indianapolis, who belonged once to one end of the Globe-Democrat of this city, says in a recent publication that there are signs of a policy for the future similar to that pursued in the last Presi-These certificates are disposed of as dential campaign, and that "men like follows: One set is given in charge to Dorsey will come to Indiana again as a special messenger-who in this case they came in 1880 and disburse \$400,000 was Anderson of the Returning Board in the Denison House parlors, to be used —to be delivered to the President of the Senate, before the first Wednesday in January then next ensuing; the second set, with the contents superscribed on serts that "there are men high in office the envelope, is addressed to the President of the Senate by mail; and the third set is delivered to the Judge of the ored by the party are so honored mainored by the party are so honored main-District in which the Electors shall ly because they aided the escape of arrested felons who were hired to come from other States to violate the Election laws of Indiana." It has been low, including the nominees for Presi-It is thus seen that the certificates are | dent and Vice-President, acquiesced and approved the purchase, but it has not of the Senate before the first Wednesday before been so openly confessed and in January, and they cannot be legally stigmatized by any prominent Repub-opened before the second Wednesday in lican. It is true General Arthur intiiana certificates to him. Externally he knew how it was managed and dethey were correct in form. But it was clared that he and his compatriots were committed. That error could not have his remarks on that occasion was that been detected without breaking the seal. of entire approval and admiration and yond which the certificates could not be ferent chances of escaping the penitenreceived in Washington. Anderson tiary, his offense being the use of money hastened back to New Orleans to get a filched from the Government to save new\_certificate. Three of the bogus the Republican cause in Indiana. His electors could not be reached. Their bitterness against Mr. Arthur can be names were forged to the substituted nothing less than the extremest. But

-An island in Vermilion Bay, on the Republican party in 1876" is true.-N. coast of Louisiana, has a solid mass of salt at a depth of twenty feet, so hard that it requires to be mined with dy-